

BOY OF SIXTEEN BRUTALLY BEAT HORSE TO DEATH

Hired Animal for Day and Drove and Whipped it for Sixteen Hours.

Daniel Schneider, sixteen years old, of No. 3 East One Hundred and Twelfth street, was held to-day in the Williamsburg police court on a charge of cruelty to animals. Behind the arras lies a story of inhuman brutality. Schneider lashed a horse to death, caused women who protested and swung his whip on the policeman who arrested him.

Schneider says he hired the horse yesterday morning from a man named Peitz, of No. 19 Lexington Avenue. He drove to Brownsville and then to Coney Island. For sixteen hours the horse was constantly on the go.

Occupants of automobiles saw Schneider returning early from Coney Island along Bedford avenue. The flogged horse was doing the best he could, but Schneider kept plying the whip. He stood up in the buggy and lashed the horse unmercifully.

"Stop beating that horse," cried several women from an automobile.

Schneider, who is now alleged to be the unscrupulous Peitz, of No. 19 Lexington Avenue, When Grace called to the boy to stop lashing the horse he swung the whip at the policeman's head. There was a short scuffle at the end of which the boy was subdued.

The boy and horse were led to the Clymer avenue station. The horse's tail was torn, and he staggered from the court behind the police station, dropped to the ground and died.

OLD WOMAN FALLS 4 STORIES; DYING

Was Near-Sighted, and Supposedly Tripped Over Rug Out of Window.

Mrs. Mary Tobin, a seventy-year-old woman, who lived at No. 348 Second avenue, to-day plunged from a fourth-story window to the sidewalk, sustaining probable fatal injuries. She was taken in a dying condition to the Presbyterian Hospital.

The elderly woman was very feeble and near-sighted. She lived with her sister, Mrs. M. Forest, at the top floor of the four-story tenement at the Second Avenue address. Nobody was in the room with her this morning, but from the mate of groans and fallings, it is believed that Mrs. Tobin walked into the parlor and tripped on a rug before the open window. The fall was low, and she is supposed to have passed out.

As she fell she struck on her head on the metallic awning above the doorway. From the shock she rolled off to the pavement on her side. Fireman Donohue of the East Sixty-seventh Street company, and Captain McAllister of the Presbyterian Hospital, Dr. Jackson announced that Mrs. Tobin had internal injuries and two scalp wounds.

NEW STAIRWAYS TO STOP BRIDGE CRUSH.

The Bridge Commissioner this afternoon opened two new stairways on the Brooklyn end of the bridge, thus transferring the Ridgewood train traffic from

It is expected this will help distribute the traffic in the rush hours.

Ridgewood trains have hitherto run in on the main street, and the people, who took those "short cuts" northward to the Brooklyn side, and thence to Sands street platforms. Hence they will go up the same stairways, and the Rockaway, Rockaway County and Brighton Beach passengers but at the head of the stairs will go to a middle runway and thence to the old passenger platform of the Long Island Railway on High street.

BEATEN PASSENGER TO SEEK SATISFACTION.

N. E. Schneider, of No. 104 Second Avenue, went to Coney Island to-day to demand satisfaction for brutal treatment he received yesterday at the hands of the B. R. E. bouncers.

"I was thrown off a Smith street car and kicked by an inspector," said Schneider. "I was a man on my chin from the blow. I am a lawyer and a man to arrest the inspector, but he said he had no authority to do so, although he had witnessed the assault. He said he would get me the inspector's name and I could sue him for damages. I am sure the name of the inspector gave was fictitious. I am going to Coney Island to-day to get a warrant."

"I am going to file charges against the bouncers. His number is 24. I believe it was his duty to arrest the inspector. I propose to fight this matter to the last ditch no matter how much time and money it costs."



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MOTHER FOUGHT TO DROWN FOR HER LITTLE BOY

Recreation Pier Life-Saver Had to Restrain Her Before Rescue.

HE BUILT A "SMUDGE" AND IT COST HIM \$2.

Young Italian Did Not Understand Until Magistrate Explained.

Mrs. Mary Tonkes, of No. 51 North Sixth street, Williamsburg, took her son, aged four, out today on the Recreation Pier at the foot of North Second street. She held her infant child in her lap, but seven-year-old Adam was given the freedom of the pier.

Dennis Murphy, the city life-saver, eyed the boy. Dennis hasn't been very busy lately. Weeks were counting up against him and many a rescue. Dennis has thirty to his credit, but he is never so happy as when in harness.

Dennis saw Adam climb the rail and pulled him down. Adam protested, saying he had built a smudge. Dennis said: "You put it out from the door," said Dennis.

Adam ran to another fire across the pier, climbed the rail and pointed his cry as he fell to the water. Dennis explained he had dropped a match while lighting a cigarette.

In court Magistrate Cornell said:

"You were making a smudge?"

"Smudge?" said the bewildered Tonkes. "Smudge?"

The Yes said the Court, "what is what the Adirondacks call a fire people build so that the smoke will keep the mosquitoes away. You were made a match last night, and I

"Help!" he cried. "I'm going down."

The other youngsters struck out with the frenzy of fear-away from Alfred.

Firesmen carried the terribly crushed man into the engine house at No. 31 Hudson street. The ambulance came from the House of Relief in Hudson street. Duty was dying when lifted into the ambulance to be taken to the hospital.

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